

DAILY NEVADA STATE JOURNAL.

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RENO, WASHOE COUNTY, NEVADA, THURSDAY MORNING, MARCH 17, 1898.

NO. 141.

NEVADA STATE JOURNAL

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The Daily containing the latest telegraphic news, is published every day except Mondays. The Weekly is published on Saturday.

TIME TABLES.

Time of Arrival and Departure of Trains at Reno.

ARRIVES TRAIN DEPARTS

SOUTHERN PACIFIC		
No. 1, Eastbound Express	8:45 p.m.	
No. 3, Westbound fast mail	8:10 a.m.	
No. 10, Westbound express	8:10 a.m.	
No. 11, Local passenger	8:30 p.m.	
No. 1, Virginian Express	9:15 a.m.	
No. 2, San Fran. Express	9:15 a.m.	
No. 3, Local passenger	1:35 p.m.	
No. 4, Local passenger	1:35 p.m.	
... Express and Freight	9:45 a.m.	

Time of Arrival and Departure of Mails at Reno.

MAIL ARRIVES CLOSES

San Francisco, Sacramento and points in Calif. and Oregon	8:15 a.m.	8:00 p.m.
Oregon, all Eastern points	9:25 p.m.	9:30 p.m.
Oregon, Virginia and all Western points	8:15 p.m.	8:00 a.m.
Susaville and all points north	8:35 p.m.	8:00 a.m.
Buffalo Meadows and Sheephead mail arrives every Thursday at 4:35 P.M. and close every Friday at 8:00 A.M.	4:35 p.m.	8:00 a.m.

A. T. looked pouch from Virginia and Carson arrived at 11:45 A.M.; mail for same arrives at 1:30 P.M.

Postoffice Hours:
From 9:00 A.M. to 6 P.M. Sundays from 9 to 10 A.M.

FIFTY-CENT COLUMN.

All classes of legitimate advertisements not exceeding six lines inserted in this column at 50 cents per week.

New England Dinner.

The ladies of the Congregational Church will serve a New England dinner in the church basement next Thursday, March 17th, from 4 to 7 P.M.

Day for Sale.

W. W. Ryder offers for sale good alfalfa hay, fl. or second crop, at market price, in stack or delivered; one and one-quarter miles from town. W. W. RYDER.

Ready For Business.

I. Andreuccetti has resumed business at his old stand on North Virginia street and will be pleased to fill all orders in his line promptly. Buy your potates at the Reno Garden Store—Burbanks at 90 cents a sack. May 21st

Agents Wanted.

For "War in Cuba," by Senior Quesada, Cuban representative at Washington. Endorsed by Cuban patriots. In tremendous demand. A bonanza for agents. Only \$1.00. Big book, big commissions. Everybody wants the only endorsed, reliable book. Outfits free. Credit given. Freight paid. Drop all trash and make \$100 a month with "War in Cuba." Address to-day.

THE NATIONAL OK CONCERN,

352-358 Fairborn St., Chicago.

I. N. BAKELESS,

Next Door to Postoffice

RENO, NEVADA.

DEALER IN

FANCY and

SMALL

GROCERIES,

TAMALE

SUPPLIES,

LUNCH

GOODS.

Fruits and Vegetables in Season.

All Orders Carefully Filled and Goods Delivered to Any Part of the City.

TRUCKEE MARKET

SAUER & GROB. Proprietors.

Dealers in Meats of All Kinds.

Fines of Beef, Pork, Mutton, Veal

LAMB IN SEASON.

Sausages of all Kinds a Specialty.

Virginia Street, Reno, Nev. Jan 1st

ROSENTHAL &

ARMANKO,

Dealers in

CIGARS,

TOBACCO,

PIPES,

NOTIONS,

TOILET ARTICLES.

NEAT CLUB ROOMS ATTACHED

Commercial Row, Reno, Nev.

FRIENDLESS COYOTE.

TRICKS OF HIS ENEMIES TO MAKE MONEY OUT OF HIM.

A County That Paid Bonny Twelve Times on the Same Set of Scalps.—In Spite of Wholesale Killing, the Pest Does Not Appear to Decrease.

The one friendless, hunted Ishmaelite of the plains, against whom is every man's hand, is the prairie wolf—the coyote. If he is adapted to any sphere of usefulness on earth, nobody has yet been shrewd enough to find it out; if he has ever done a respectable deed, it has not yet come to light. The jade rabbit will at least furnish the basis for a savory stew in case of need, the buffalo was valued for its hide, the rattles of the rattlesnake are worth preserving for curiosities, but there is yet to be discovered a method of utilizing any portion of the coyote from his snarling mouth to his ragged tail—except as a fertilizer. The short grass country is his home, the high prairies where the gray, hairlike vegetation that is called pasture blends with the dirty coat of the vandals. Through it he sneaks and runs, now a gaunt figure on the horizon, now an ungainly shape near at hand. He is without acquaintance with anything that is alive, usually solitary, always with a criminal aspect, as if he had just done something to be ashamed of or was contemplating a deed of the sort at the earliest opportunity.

Once the coyote had the whole Indian Territory to himself. He could snarl and fight to his heart's content, and there was none to say him nay. But when the lands were opened to settlement and a family took its place on every quarter section there was less room for the wild creatures of the plains who had before been undisturbed. Then the coyote had to go out among men, and he found that he was a very unpopular immigrant into any of the communities that he favored with his presence. And he earned the right to be so considered honestly. He robbed the sheepfolds, stole the chickens and made the traveler afraid—all without any equivalent in service. Furthermore, he is essentially a coward. The men of the frontier have a sort of respect for the brave creature that defies them or for the cunning one that outwits them, but they can never forgive the trembling one that is alarmed at their very appearance. So, from the farmer's son who braces away with his old shotgun at the prowling coyote behind the barn to the city sportsman who wastes a cartridge intended for a prairie chicken or duck in ending the life of a wolf trotting along the hedgerow, there is a ceaseless, unrelenting war waged against the luckless wanderer.

Since the immigration of the wolves from the territory into the farming and stock raising states to the north there has been more than a desultory warfare. The farmers have banded together to protect the flocks and herds and have offered generous bounties for the scalps of the creatures, a proceeding that has resulted in the slaughter of thousands. Yet the supply seems none the less, and all the sharpshooting is but a waste of powder and balls. Year after year there are reported from 1,200 to 1,500 sheep killed in Nebraska and Kansas by wolves, and the hundreds of dollars spent for bounties have produced little diminution of the plague.

Sometimes the bounties are not what they are purported to be. The people of a western county found once that they were being taxed very heavily for the payment of this sort of expense and that certain hunters were buying new farms out of the proceeds of their prowess on the plains. An examination followed, and it was found that there was in existence an endless chain in comparison with the greenbacks and gold reserve make but a feeble showing. At the rear of the county clerk's office, where the redeemed scalps were thrown, was a convenient opening in the wall, and through this the scalps were pulled in the night, to be presented at the counter in the morning for another bounty of \$3 each. It was estimated that the county had paid for one set of scalps not less than 12 times, and the emptiness of the treasury was explained. The saddest part of the happening was that the schemers saw the investigators at the hole and became bounty jumpers at once—jumping the county for safer climes.

Another curious circumstance was noticed by the officers of two counties adjoining in central Kansas. The officers of one were paying out money every day for wolf scalps while the others seldom had any demands for the reward. Each of the hunters was compelled to swear that he had killed the wolf inside the boundaries of the county where the scalp was presented, and there was no reason for doubting the truth of the testimony. But what could be the reason of the disparity in the claims? One day a settler's son was questioned:

"Where did you kill this wolf?"
"Down near the edge of the county."
"Are coyotes very thick there?"
"Well, rather, though not so thick as they are farther south."

"Over in the other county?"

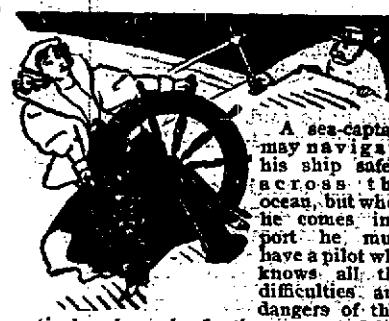
"Yes, there are more there."

"But they do not kill any there. Why is it?"

"The other county only pays \$1 for scalps and this pays \$2. So we drive them over the line before we shoot them."

The county officers at once readjusted the scale of rewards.—Chicago Times-Herald.

The average weight of a dozen eggs is about 2½ ounces. One-eighth may be regarded as nitrogenous and nutritious matter, a greater proportion than that of meat or of the system.



Precolumbian Books in America.

George Byron Gordon, the explorer, contributes to "The Century" an account of the discoveries in Copan under the title of "The Mysterious City of Honduras." Concerning the ancient race of Mayas Mr. Gordon says:

Not only did traditions exist in the minds of the people, but many of the old Indian families still preserved their books, in which the history, traditions and customs of the people were recorded. All these books that the Spanish priests could lay their hands upon they burned. Four only have come down to us—priceless relics that in some unknown manner found their way into European libraries, where they lay hidden until unearthed by scholars of recent years. The books of the Mayas consisted of long strips of paper made from maguey fiber, and folded after the manner of a screen so as to form pages about 9 by 6 inches. These were covered with hieroglyphic characters, very neatly drawn by hand, in brilliant colors. Boards were fastened on the outside pages, and the completed book looked like a neat volume of large octavo size. The characters in which they are written are the same as those found upon the stone tablets and monuments in the ruined cities of Palenque and Copan.

This system of writing, which is entirely distinct from the picture writing of the Aztecs, was the exclusive possession of the Mayas. It was a highly developed system, and, as investigations have shown, embraced a number of phonetic elements. In this respect, as in many others, the Mayas were far in advance of any other American people. A venerable but vague and elusive legend that has come down to us ascribes the invention of these characters to Itzamna, the Maya Cadmus, a great hero god who in the beginning of their history as a nation led the people from the east across the sea, gave them laws and ruled over them for many years.

It is with pleasure I recommend Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription for suffering ladies," writes Mrs. J. Ferguson, Box 29, Douglas Station, Selbyville, Md. It is a remarkable remedy for tortures I thank God I found relief and cure in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription."

The greatest book for women ever published is Dr. Pierce's thousand-page illustrated "Common Sense Medical Adviser," sent free in paper covers for cost of mailing only, 21 one-cent stamps; cloth-bound \$1.

Address Dr. Pierce as above.

A Conspicuous Precedent.

"Shiftless as ever, Thomas!" said the wealthy uncle. "Still making a failure of life, as you always have done!"

"I don't know that I'm such a terrible failure," sulkily answered the poor relation.

"Why, you have nobody but yourself to support, and you can't make both ends meet."

"Well, the rainbow has only itself to support, and it doesn't make both ends meet."—Chicago Tribune.

Antwerp Bells.

From the cathedral tower at Antwerp 80 bells have for over 200 years rung out the grandest music for the benefit of the people living on the green fields which border the Scheldt. Once a year, in the month of February, the authorities select the music, and the organ plays every hour from the old masters of Christian song.

FREE TO ALL MEN

FOR WEAK MEN OF ALL AGES

NO MONEY IN ADVANCE.

Wonderful appliance and scientific remedy sent on trial to any reliable man.

A world-wide reputation back of the product.

Has a decided tonic effect.

Full strength development and tone given to every portion of the body.

Failure impossible; age no barrier.

No oil or ointment.

ERIE MEDICAL CO., 24 NIAGARA ST., BUFFALO, N. Y.

MAGICAL EFFECTIVE

TREATMENT

FOR WEAK MEN

OF ALL AGES

FREE TO ALL MEN

FOR WEAK MEN

OF ALL AGES

FREE TO ALL MEN

FOR WEAK MEN

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THURSDAY, MARCH 17, 1898.

WESTERN ADVERTISING OFFICE 220
4 to 24 Temple Court, New York City
Gatz, Agent

THE SPANISH SITUATION.

The assertion that the President had message prepared and intended to send to Congress yesterday, regarding the recognition of Cuban independence was not founded on facts. Such message has been sent to Congress and it is not probable that it ever will be. The Cubans have not yet been granted the rights of belligerency, and Mr. Reed's end of Congress, for reasons known to the Autocrat of the House, will not admit that a state of war exists in Cuba.

It is now surmised that the gold syndicate is considering the Cuban question from a financial standpoint and the Administration will not act until it arrives at a conclusion. Some members of the syndicate have large interests in Spanish bonds. They do not want to see Spain lose the "Gem of the Antilles," nor do they want a rupture between the United States and Spain, either event would depreciate the market value of their securities, who have no interest in Spanish bonds.

Dispatches indicate that Russia, Germany and Austria show a particular friendliness for Spain and it is believed by some that should war be declared between the United States and Spain, these three nations would become allies of the Spanish Government. On the other hand it is thought that these powers would only send a formal protest to the United States in case of war.

The destruction of the Maine is not likely to cause war. If, as is surmised, the Court of Inquiry finds that the explosion of the Maine was caused by a submarine mine or torpedo, the Spanish investigation will doubtless find that the vessel was accidentally blown up.

Our Government may demand \$15 or fifteen millions indemnity which the Spaniards may refuse to pay. A disinterested court finds that they were responsible. Arbitration will follow and the incident will be forgotten, except by the relatives of the reckless sailors, and the war feeling subsides.

The question of war or peace is to be determined by those who have money invested in Government bonds. They will not be recognized by the Government of the United States until the day powers desire it.

With all this bluster about war with Spain, the Spanish Government can buy munitions of war to-day in the United States and ship them out of port without hindrance or objection by our Government, whereas, if Cubans, with whom a large majority of the American people deeply sympathize, purchase a few cases of arms and a few tons of powder and attempt to ship them to Cuba, the who pay every revenue cutter in the service would be used, if necessary, to prevent them from leaving our ports. The United States Government is not neutral in the war between Spain and Cuba, as it affords Spain every facility it desires for getting munitions of war in our seaports, while it protects American citizens from selling supplies to the Cubans and treats those who attempt to get supplies from the United States to Cuba as pirates. A government which persistently refuses to recognize the Cubans as belligerents is not likely to recognize their independence until they drive the Spanish army from the island.

THE QUARANTINE MATTER.

Mr. Patterson expressed himself recently as much opposed to the proposition of extending the quarantine regulations regarding cattle, to this state. The Doctor says that he believes he voices the sentiments of nearly all the cattle men and is positive that expresses the feeling of the majority in the question.

He says as an argument against the extension, it will surely work an injury to the ranchers and producers of hay as well as to the producers of stock, such as John Sparks and others, for cattlemen will not bring their cattle from northern ranges owing to the fact that they will not be able to sell them from Nevada points, hence farmers will not have the market for their hay. The stock raisers or breeders of thoroughbred will remove their stock from the State for they will be prevented during nine months of the year from shipping any fine bulls suitable to distant markets.

The Doctor says that the cattlemen generally have striven to make Reno well as other points on the Central Pacific in the State shipping points instead of being compelled to drive their cattle to California and points on the San Joaquin short line.

Nevada is included in the infected district, the results that have been accomplished with great labor have come about, for the opportunities for east shipments will have been destroyed. California buyers will have the Nevada producers at their mercy and this is what the cattle raisers have been trying to overcome by securing an eastern market.

The Doctor says that the matter did not have been very thoroughly decided, or no one would for a moment consider Nevada in the quarantine district. The Doctor with other members have at considerable expense wired Senator Stewart a detailed statement of the situation and have asked him to see the Secretary of Agriculture and prevent if possible, any action tending to include Nevada in the infected district.

TELEGRAPHIC NOTES.

Chile has declined to dispose of any of her warships in case of a war between the United States and Spain.

Submarine mines are being placed in the channel off Sandy Hook by a corps of naval engineers. The greatest secrecy is maintained by the officers and men doing the work.

Two million five hundred thousand dollars have been placed at the disposal of the army ordinance officers to expend for projectiles, powder and guns. The artillery has been placed on a war footing. The defenses at Washington are being strengthened and the preparations are strikingly indicative of war.

It is now stated that American officials at Havana have fears for the safety of the United States cruiser Montgomery, now in Havana harbor. There are mutterings among the lower classes, that she ought to be sent the same route as the Maine and while the talk comes from irresponsible people it shows the hatred the Spanish at Havana holds toward this Government.

Dispatches indicate that Russia, Germany and Austria show a particular friendliness for Spain and it is believed by some that should war be declared between the United States and Spain, these three nations would become allies of the Spanish Government.

On the other hand it is thought that these powers would only send a formal protest to the United States in case of war.

The apparently unnecessary delay in the report of the Court of Inquiry on the Maine disaster is making the members of both Houses of Congress suspicious and it is given out that they will wait until next week and if by that time they do not receive positive assurance that the delay is caused by preparations for war a resolution recognizing Cuban independence will be presented and pressed.

It is now stated that Congress will not adjourn until the Cuban question is settled. The re-ports on the Maine inquiry will not be indefinitely postponed without a fierce debate on a resolution declaring Cuban independence.

A majority of the Senate has been pledged to secure the adoption of this resolution and enough members in the lower House have expressed themselves favorably to insure its adoption.

The French aeronauts, Godard and Surcouf, have decided to make an attempt to find Andree and will journey towards the North Pole with the largest and best equipped balloon ever constructed. Connected with this great balloon will be a system of ten small reservoir balloons and they will be able to remain 60 days in the air. Several persons will compose the expedition which will go in search of Andree.

The Spaniards now propose destroying all further evidence as regards the Maine disaster by blowing up the bottom of Havana harbor with dynamite under the pretense of clearing out some sunken rocks and a few old buoys. By this means the remains of the sunken battleship will be scattered and they believe it will be conclusive evidence to the United States that no submarine mines exist in the harbor, but the officers of the Maine will object to this until the expert diver reports that nothing more can be saved from the sunken ship.

Why "Grey" Hound?

Up to about 300 years ago "greyhounds" were the shaggy, gray colored dogs used in the chase of large game. After that the name was transferred, sufficiently absurdly, to the black, white, blue and yellow, but generally spotted or bicolor and never gray, dog that is now so popular for coursing hares. It is very odd that no one, writing about the dog, should have insisted upon so obvious an absurdity. On the contrary, a great many writers who have written very wisely about the word "grey" have tried to explain away its simplest meaning by referring to Celtic, Gaelic and Saxon roots, but considering these two animals were called indiscriminately "grey dog" or "greyhounds"—in two words—when our language first came to be written, and that in those days "dog" and "hound" were absolutely synonymous, it seems to me as great a waste of wisdom to try to prove that "grise," "gray" or "grey," when it is joined with dog or hound, meant anything else but gray as to say that grey-fy means a fly of princely extraction or gray-beard a champion beard.

If I were quarrelsome, I should like to pretend that greyhound really means "badger dog." At any rate I should have sense of language on my side (for gray, grey, grise and gris are all names for the gray badger), and I would not be more absurd than the rest.—Harper's Weekly.

More Than He Could Stand.

"Hold up yer hands!" The citizen thus addressed suddenly shot out his right fist. It caught the murderous footpad squarely on the nose and stretched him motionless on the frozen ground.

"That was a nervy thing to do," said the policeman who happened by some mysterious dispensation to be in the neighborhood and had come running to the scene.

"It was a pretty nervy thing for the scoundrel to do," replied the citizen, scowling at his damaged hand. "He didn't know he was tackling a desperado man I had just paid a gas bill!"—L.A. Tribune.

If you want fine clothes or furnishing goods go to Leter, the Bon Ton Tailor.

"Pards."

"I will not go into the details of why I was there," said the half old capitalist, "except to say that I was acting for a large eastern concern and trying to find a man who had betrayed an important trust."

"There was a big snowstorm raging in the Sierras when I reached the little town near them and put up at the primitive hotel that offered food, lodging, drink and a proper care for my horse. Conventionalities did not obtain out there, and during the evening I became acquainted with a woman who was just from the east. With her was a very sick little boy, and her one anxiety was to have her husband with them as soon as could be brought. He was in the mountains among the miners, and every one in the settlement said it would be impossible to reach him until the storm had subsided.

"My sympathy for the woman was so great that I determined to relieve her painful anxiety if it were possible. All efforts to dissuade me were useless, and they looked at me as I left the hotel as though they never expected to see me again. I will not attempt to describe the trip. Thirty-six hours after I started I stumbled into the camp through sheer intervention of Providence. With men and mules we made our way back, and a happier reunion you never saw. The boy grew better, and the big, rough miner burdened me with his thanks."

"Christmas morning he got me into a little room back of the bar and said: 'Pard, I ain't no talker. Here's a Chris'mas gift.'

"It was a half interest in one of the richest mines ever developed out there. He and I have been 'pards' ever since."—Detroit Free Press.

Wells In Sahara.

Artesian wells sunk in the Sahara desert appear to find an abundant supply of water without going very deep for it, and this fact may in time put a new face on desert conditions, involving important political, climatic and economical consequences. The English have begun sinking them along the Barber-Suakin road, finding water there as abundant as it was in the regions near the Nile when their first experimental wells were put down.

Flowing under the Saharan sands there may be water enough to fertilize oases all over its sterile expanse and rescue it in a measure from its historic barrenness and desolation.

Some years ago a French engineer proposed to cut a canal from the Mediterranean to the lower desert levels, thus creating a new inland sea, or, rather, restoring an old one, but for some reason the project was abandoned.

Local irrigation by means of artesian borings is a more judicious expedient, and, the English having pointed the way in this direction, the French are quite likely to follow it. Only a narrow desert belt separates their possessions in north and middle Africa, reaching from the Mediterranean to the Niger, and it is quite worth their while to fertilize it and plant it with palm groves and date orchards if possible, at any rate to provide water enough to supply their present caravans and perhaps their future locomotives—New York Tribune.

French Secret Police Methods.

I once spent an afternoon in a pleasant little villa on the banks of the river Marne with the former chief of police in the time of Napoleon III up to the proclamation of the republic. No one would have thought, to look at the peaceful figure of the proprietor, a little man in sabots, with gray beard a la Millet, absorbed in cultivating the magnificent hortensias that covered his terrace, reaching to the water's edge, that his head had been a storehouse for all the machinations and turpitudes of that period of decadence which ended in a disastrous war and revolution. It was on that afternoon that I learned how the fatal Ollivier ministry was decided upon by M. Thiers and his political friends one evening in the conservatory of a beautiful Frenchwoman living not far from the opera. Two brothers well known in the best Paris society, meanwhile distracted the attention of the guests in the salon by slight of hand tricks and gymnastic feats on a Persian rug, and when I asked the old man how he knew all this with such precision, "From a femme de chambre," he answered tranquilly. "All persons of importance at that time, at their own request, took their servants only from my hand."—Harper's Weekly.

One Fine Norfolk Horse, 1160 pounds, gray, will work single or double, or in saddle. A horse of great endurance. \$50.

One Fine Norfolk Horse, 1160 pounds, gray, will work single or double, or in saddle. A horse of great endurance. \$50.

One Thoroughbred Mare, 875 pounds, gray, perfectly gentle and in perfect condition. \$15.

SO Acres of Town Lots for sale, single lots, block or the whole batch. The finest garden land in Nevada, water with the land; one hundred rods from the University of Nevada; eighty rods from the S.P.C. C. P. depot, Reno, Washoe county, Nevada, America.

B F Lester,

White Laundry shirts, regular price 75c, sold for 50c.

Overcoats, regular price \$7, sold for \$5.

Special sale in j. B. Stetson hats at \$3.50.

Suits, regular price \$7, sold for \$5.

Weighing the Baby.

The story is of a young and devoted father. The baby was his first, and he wanted to weigh it.

"It's a bumper!" he exclaimed. "Where are the scales?"

The domestic hunted up an old fashioned pair and the proud young father assumed charge of the operation.

"I'll try it at eight pounds," he said, sliding the weight along the beam at that figure.

"It won't do. She weighs ever so much more than that."

He slid the weight along several notches farther.

"By George!" he said. "She weighs more than 10 pounds—11—12—13—14! Is it possible?"

He set the baby and the scales down and rested himself a moment.

"Biggest baby I ever saw," he painted, resuming the weighing process.

"Fifteen and a half—16! This thing won't weigh her. See, 16 is the last notch, and she jerks it up like a feather! Go and get a big pair of scales at some neighbor's. I'll bet a tanner that she weighs over 20 pounds. Milie," he shouted, rushing into the next room, "she's the biggest baby in this country—weighs over 16 pounds!"

"What did you weigh her on?" inquired the young mother.

"On the old scales in the kitchen."

"The figures on those are only ounces," she replied quietly. "Bring me the baby, John."—Pearson's Weekly.

Reynolds' Name.

As a proof of the appreciation of the work (portrait of Lady Cockburn and her child) by Sir Joshua's contemporaries, we are told that when this portrait was brought into the great room to be hung all the painters clapped their hands in salutation of its power, while the seal of the artist's own approval is to be found in his name, inscribed at full length on the hem of the lady's garment, the only two pictures thus honored by him being this one and his portrait of Mrs. Siddons.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Mars's Ruling Wish.

There is one wish ruling over mankind, and it is a wish which is never in a single instance granted—each man wishes to be his own master. It is a boy's beauteous vision, and it remains the grown up man's ruling passion to the last. But the fact is life is a service. The only question is, Whom shall we serve?—W. F. Faber.

DIED.

P. STER—In Reno, March 16, 1898, M. J. Hewlett Foster, a native of New York, aged 61 years, 2 months and 18 days.

(The funeral will take place from the family residence on Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock.)

FOR SALE.

A FEW SACKS OF CHOICE AUSTRALIAN WHITE SEED WHEAT, threshed with horses, hand cleaned; every seed will grow.

Fine Barn Hay.

CHOICE VARIETIES OF APPLES.

REPACKED. Every apple perfect today, 75 cents per box f. o. b. cars, Reno, Washoe county, Nevada, America.

The Finest Bred Old Horse in this State, and the finest specimen of a road horse in this State, six years old, dapple brown, black points, fine condition, weight eleven hundred and fifty pounds; price \$100.

One Fine Norfolk Horse, 1160 pounds, gray, will work single or double, or in saddle. A horse of great endurance. \$50.

One Thoroughbred Mare, 875 pounds, gray, perfectly gentle and in perfect condition. \$15.

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SUNDERLAND'S

Mammoth

Store

Clothing and Furnishing Goods Department.

FULL LINE FOR BOYS AND MEN

Men's suits from \$5 upwards. Boy's suits ages 12 to 18 years from \$5 upwards. From 10 to 14 years, \$4 and upwards: Children's suits from \$1.25 upwards.

HATS AND CAPS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.

Furnishing Goods in all qualities, from \$1 per suit upwards.

Neckwear, Handkerchiefs, Suspenders and all Novelties in Gent's Wear.

JOHN SUNDERLAND'S BIG STORE.

RENO, NEVADA.



M. NATHAN, The Pioneer Clothier

VIRGINIA STREET, RENO, NEVADA.

MENS AND BOYS' CLOTHING AT COST.

Men's Blue and Black Diamond Suits \$10

Men's All Wool Underwear per Suit \$2.00

